
50; corn fed Texans, \$4 00;
Texans, \$2 50@3 50; fair to good
and heifers, \$3 25@4 50; common
and heifers \$2 50@3 00; bulle
\$3 25; common to choice fat
0; calves, \$2 50@4 50; milch
\$2 00@4 00.
Market was active.

[illegible]

We quote price
\$4.87 (a 5 37; fir

[illegible]

4	85	Leavitt & Son... 98	cups, Fairbank
11. 19		J. A. Hathaway. 59	10c for 3 lb
	8	Black & Co 144	

[illegible]

kett sold 10 4-year old steers to Mr. s 800 lbs. at 7½¢ D W; 2 4 year old

[illegible]

about 2000 head of cattle are in-
vernal market. The trade opened

[illegible]

rs, averaging 1250 lbs, at 5½; 8	Lemons, doz....23
ing 1250 lbs, at \$5.30.	Bananas, doz.. 50

[illegible]

or sold 23 lambs, 1290 lbs at 6jc.
sold 50 old sheep at 4lb and 63

[illegible]

Receipts 8226 head.

POULTRY.

Corrected by
Calves, & D. .. 7

14	Swiss	127-15
14	Eastern.....	112-15
14	Western.....	112-15
14	Best available	112-15

Journal of Smith, May 25 of 1906
 Jackson..... 150 10 80
 700 Hudson, Ind..... 150 10 80
 700 Huron, Mich..... 150 10 80
 410 Kalamazoo..... 150 10 80
 410 Saginaw..... 150 10 80
 410 of lot..... 00 00 80
 200 of lot..... 00 00 80
 400 Piquette..... 150 10 80
 400 Piquette..... 150 10 80
 400 Lima..... 150 10 80

BEAN MARKET.
 SPECIAL PRICES.
 100 Straw, hand..... 750

SEED MARKET.
 100 Soybean, 61 North Market..... 125
 100 Soybean, 61 North Market..... 125
 100 Soybean, 61 North Market..... 125
 100 Soybean, 61 North Market..... 125
 100 Soybean, 61 North Market..... 125

POIN
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averaging 1,100 to 1,400 lbs.	Country, ton. 24 00
steers average 1,400 to 1,500 lbs.	Salt Hay, ton. 15 00

Spring lilye.
 ♀ bush.... 1 25 @ 1 50
 Ky. Blue Grass... 12 00
 4 00 Orch'd Grass,
 1 00 ♀ bush.... 1 00 @ 1 12

The Poet's Corner.

THE HONEY-BEE.
By MARY E. WILKES.

Now, honey-bee! honey-bee, turn about,
For I've waited long time, at the hill-top,
To see you tell me, when you fly over,
Twist the blossom-crook that hangs in
O'er.

How you get the sweetness out of a flower.
I pray you, honey-bee, let me know,
For I want some honey, well as you,
And late - or the roses away will blow;
And the violet fly, on their wings like
To the Heaven of the flower, o'er a field of dew.

I pray you honey-bee, hurry and on,
To me, the plan of your labors.
For I want to eat the Angel's words,
When the King is storing his precious things
A little honey-bone in his crown.

Brattleboro, Vt.

Ladies Department.

THE POINT OF HONOR.

A STORY OF THE PAST.

Shortly after Waterloo had been fought, one of our English regiments (which had been distinguished in that great battle) stationed in a Meuse valley, gained an unenviable notoriety there by a sudden mania for duelling that broke out among its officers, and which threatened to become so chronic in its character as seriously to interfere with the discipline of the corps. Quarrels were literally "made to order" at meal-time for the most trifling cause, and scarcely a day passed without a hostile meeting taking place, which the colonel - a weak-minded man - expressed his opinion upon by saying, "I don't think I had already been to 'Conventry' with my subordinates, which, as our readers will have noticed, is a very old name for a place, when acted upon in an English regiment, generally ends in the retirement from the corps of the individual on whom it falls. It was so in this instance, for the colonel saw that the vendetta-like conduct of his officers threatened to seriously diverting him all authority in the eyes of his men; and as he had no but his own sword to rely upon, he was obliged to resign his command. Indeed, he was so advised, he was compelled to relinquish his command and return to England, where he was to be tried for his conduct.

The Iron Duke later on, in the year 1815, when he was in command of the British army, was so much affected by the same mania, that he was obliged to resign his command. Indeed, he was so advised, he was compelled to relinquish his command and return to England, where he was to be tried for his conduct.

The colonel left the Horse Guards in a very great state of mind, and he was surprised when he saw in the next issue of the "Gazette" the announcement that "His Majesty had no further need of his services."

In the meantime the Duke had obtained a special audience of the Prince Regent, to whom he explained the circumstances in connection with the regiment in which he was serving, and the circumstances explained to him; the Prince offering him the command of the regiment, and he would undertake to cure the duelling propensities of his officers. Colonel A. was delighted at the prospect, and he willingly accepted the task assigned to him, it being understood that he was to be granted a royal commission, and he had previously held other difficult commands, being known as the Duke of Wellington's "Iron Duke."

Such was the old soldier's feelings at the special hour conference, that he returned to St. James's Palace he actually forgot to return the salute of the sentinels posted at the gates, to which he was directed by the latter, who knew his pugnacious habits. On his arrival at the regiment he lost no time in making himself acquainted with his brother-officers. He had already laid out a plan of action in his own mind, and was fully determined to allow no more duelling, but a hair-breadth from the path of duty. At the meal-table he behaved with studied politeness and amiable good nature, and his subordinates indicated that they were greatly pleased with their new commander. He was a man of great energy, and he was a man of great energy, and he was a man of great energy.

At these reassuring words the young officers were satisfied, and at once gave the promised assurance that they would be obedient to the orders of their new commander. He was a man of great energy, and he was a man of great energy, and he was a man of great energy.

On the following morning he was rather early awakened from his chamber-door; and by a loud rapping at his chamber-door, and on challenging his early visitors, he was informed that the colonel, Lord Vellum, was waiting for him in the morning room. "You might have waited till the next morning," said the colonel, who was naturally loath to rise from his bed at five o'clock, on the first morning after his voyage.

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